
*Autumn sun, a golden hue Nature's canvas
Leaves of red, orange and gold
A sight to behold, a story told*

*The seasons change, as they do
A cycle of life, ever anew
From spring's bloom to winter's chill
Nature's beauty, never still*

*The sun, a constant in the sky
A beacon of light, never shy
From dawn to dusk, it shines so bright
A symbol of hope, a guiding light.*

